



CONCORDE AT AEROSPACE BRISTOL

She flew so high on the edge of space, no birds no planes,
she had her own place.

She flew so fast, on journeys so vast.

The Sonic Boom made people swoon, but this stopped soon.

Greenhouse pains smashed, but did not last, that's in the past.

It frightened cattle, they thought there was a battle.

She flew with ease, all set to please.

She was loved by passengers everywhere, sitting inside felt like a glide

Workers called her Sexy Lady, female passengers said, 'maybe'.

Pilots called her Foxy Lady, do you think this was crazy.

There was nothing like her in the sky, we will never say our goodbye.

She has the Union Flag, Utopia it was called.

Once it broke in flight, gave the pilots a fright.

Engineers like no other helped design her, in offices, not far from here.

An Engineering marvel, Perfect Qualities, Perfect Engineering,
they worked tirelessly to build her, not giving in.

She was built not far away, in a Hanger over the way.

She is here to stay, won't go away, she's here come what may.

Go and see her make your way.

Amaze of what you see, feel free.

She is here at Aerospace Bristol, for years to come,
so please bring family and friends, go, have fun.

She is not going any were, so take the chance,
take time, have more than a glance.